Table of Contents

1. A dream
2. redhanded
3. Bluestars backstory

A dream

[image]

Firepaw was in the apprentice den. It was a large willow tree, it's thick vines made it blocked from light. It had a hollow space in the trunk for a small prey. The grass was thin, showing patches of soft dirt. The branches were wide and strong. They had a smooth surface witch was perfect for nest. Dustpaw occasionally slept there, but he stuck to his small patch of grass, surrounded by soft grass.

Sandpaw was arranged surprisingly close to Firepaw, her back was being hugged by Firepaw. Firepaw woke, the sound of whimpering and hisses from Ravenpaw echoed in his ears. Ravenpaw was a few tail lengths away from his ear, and Graypaw was sleeping in a small dent in the ground close to the trunk of the willow tree, providing a back rester. The spot he slept in was above the only patch in the vines that hung from the light grey willow tree. The patch made the rain make soft and warm hole.

Firepaw yawned and opened his eyes. He saw Sandpaw in his paws, purring and wrapping her tail around his. He was shocked at first but then felt it was his only shot to get close with Sandpaw. Her purrs grumbled from her warm fur, and went through his body, filling him with warm feelings. He later laid his head back and placed his nose in her fur. "You realize I'm awake?" Sandpaw purred softly and quietly. "Oh, uh.." He started to squirm backwards, loosening his grip. Sandpaw latched on his paw that was still rested on her back.

"It's okay. It keeps me warm." She purred. She let his paw.go off her back, thumping on the floor. She rolled over to face him. She grinned and pressed her snout on his. Their lips touched and they started to kiss. Sandpaw was obviously in heat, her fur was warm and her nips (It's clingy if I say nipples or tits) were hard and enlargened. Firepaw broke the long kiss and and escaped her stern grip. "Follow me, I have a spot." Firepaw rolled into his belly and stood up. He started to pad to the entrance and he glared back to

see Sandpaw not far behind.

The two apprentices ran through the forest and every twist and turn, they were ready for. They were in sync, their legs were pounding on the floor. Suddenly Firepaw stopped at the edge of a unkown lake. Sandpaw wasn't ready and slipped into the green lake. "Oh starclan! I'm soa-soaked! Firepaw burst out in laughter and snorts. He fell to the ground. He closed his eyes and gasped for air. His hips hurt and his lungs tickled. All at once Sandpaw was on top of him and started making out with him. Her wet fur made Firepaw shiver.

Sandpaw started to shift her kisses downward. When she got to Firepaws belly she started licking and lapping. Her paws moved towards his member/DEEZ NUTZ and she started stroking it. Firepaw let out quick, small and quiet moans. She stopped stroking his member and lapping his belly. She crouched to his ear and her purrs shook his eardrums. "Are you ready?" She whispered. Firepaw gulped and nodded. She grinned and went straight to his member. She licked the tip and licked the walls. Firepaw flinched but the felt amazing as her warm rough young lapped his member. She teased him for a straight 5minutes. "Fucking shit, just suck!" He pushed her head down the full 3 inches. (thats hella long for a cat) He let out a soft moan and let her do the rest. She started swallowing slowly, picking up the lace every swallow. She stopped after a few minutes and she slithered up to his head. Firepaw started making out with her, and she plopped her vag on his member. She moaned in his mouth and he shivered when her cold vag entered his member. She kept going the kiss then she broke loose to moan. Firepaw felt bad she was doing all the work so he pushed her off and he got on top. " you dirty boy! " she panted. He grinned and stuck his member in her. He rubbed her nips and went faster. Sandpaw screamed and moaned, startling the whole forest. Firepaw felt her clothing so he let his semen leak into her. She did the same and panted. Firepaw took it out showing a boner, but he didn't care. "Oh Starclan you are good." Sandpaw reached over and rubbed his member before falling asleep.

redhanded

Sandpaw snuck into camp, white staining her face. She grinned as she crawled under the willow tree. She looks around at her sleeping friends and purred. She never felt so happy then she had that night. Her thoughts drained away as her mind fell into the hole of dreams.

Firepaw heard Sandpaw sneak in but decided not to say hello. She seemed tired, and she fell asleep quite far from him. He ached from that night with Sandpaw, and he figured it was going to be weird when they have patrols together. He thought not to much of it as the flaming sun rose above the trees. He was startled when TigerClaw asked Ravenpaw to talk and Ravenpaw slash his knees. But he didn't think and saw them pad to the dirt place pathway. He looked around to make sure nobody was looking, all he was was Spottedleaf staring at a strange star. Firepaw ran across the clearing that was glazed with the suns blaze.

Firepaw saw Ravenpaws black tail swipe the dewy leaves. He heard TigerClaw snarl, and a sharp noise of skin tearing hit the canal of Firepaws ear. He thought little about what would happen to him if he was caught stalking. He dashed toward to see blood leaking on the ground and Ravenpaw whimpering. Ravenpaw looked at Tigerclaws bleeding body then at his paw, then at Firepaw. "What have I done.." Ravenpaw whispered, slowly backing away. He turned around and ran through dirt field heading for the Twoleg houses . Firepaw crouched at TigerClaws bleeding body and shjvered. "Ravenpaw!"

Leaves blew through the air and the damp morning air as Ravenpaw walked through the dewy grass. His breath was rapid and his stomach growled of hunger. *Maybe a pigeon is somewhere around here...* He looked around and saw two penguins sitting on top of a twoleg camp. He stuck out his honey neck and smelled stale twoleg scent. He gulped and stalked the side of the structure. He heard the pigeons cooing and he turned a corner to see a opening. He sniffed it and smelt blood but nothing more. He took a quick

look around then jumped up a ramp. It was steep and slippery, regardless he picked up his pace. He got to the top where hay splayed across the floor. He kicked it around and saw a large opening with two pigeons staring off into the sunrise. He grinned and crept towards them. A meow erupted from the next room over. "Hello?"

Bluestars backstory

[image]

IMMA TURN THIS INTO A FUTURE FANFIC , THIS IS JUST A TASTE

BlueFur looked off in the distance and breathed in the nightly air. She had caught ThistleClaw and (I FORGOT HER NAME) SnowPelts making kits, but she thought less of it. She giggled at the thought of them, but it wasn't the best conversation piece. She sighed and rushed off to Sunning Rocks. She saw a shadow flicker between the river separating Riverclan and Thunderclan. BlueFur leaped on the rock, slipping and hitting her chin. "Fuck!" She got her balance back and was overwhelmed by a warming scent . "Need some help?" The voice made her heart thump and her ears loosen . She looked up and saw Oakheart gazing down at her. Every sense screeched attack but she stayed steady. BlueFur got up and suppressed a purr. "You wanted me?" Oakheart nodded and turned around heading for the tallest peak in Sunningrocks. BlueFur purred and followed close behind.

BlueFur caught up and saw Oakheart staring into the moon. "I want this to work, but it won't, so let's end our relationship with a good ending." He turned and kissed her , she gave in and kissed him, they now made out. This lasted a few minutes before she moved her paw towards his member. He layed back and bit his lip, watching her blue paw rub over his member. She looked up at his face. The anxious flicker in his eyes made her want to wait even longer. She got bored and licked his member. He shivered and leaned his head back, his eyes closing waiting for the moment of pleasure. BlueFur leaned in and started to deep throat it. She looked at him and she sucked faster. -10 minutes later of this- OakHeart let out a loud meow as his fun shot into BlueFur's mouth. BlueFur purred and swallowed it all. She picked her lips and snuggled next to Oakheart. Their purrs vibrating on each others bodies. "We should do this more.. Maybe-" She was cut off by Oakheart purring. "Gathering...?" She smiled and snuggled as the sun slowly rose.